Grening World.

Published by the Press Publishing Os.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE OCTOBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of October, 1887,

8,479,880 AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE

273,526 Copies.

October circulation during the past siz years

October, 1882. 981,650 Copies October, 1883. 1,369,060 Copies October, 1884. 8,500,201 Copies October, 1885. 4,907,476 Copies October, 1886. 6,327,150 Copies October, 1887. 8,479,330 Copies

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.) y, 25 cents per line. No extra price for ac Replay. Business or Special Notices, concept le display. Business or Special Notices, opposite ial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, or marked "Advi." First page, \$1.50 per fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

The rates for advertising to the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening terms. Nor do the rates of that apply to the Horning Edition.

IT WAS NECESSARY.

Enough has been developed in Chicago, md even in this city, to show that the hanging of four of the Anarchists was necessary.

The very fact that there is in this country an utterly alien element, unappreciative of our liberty, open enemies of our institutions, who would substitute bombs for ballots, ase for law, and Anarchy for order, and which holds that the instigators of the Chicago slaughter committed no crime, proves that it was as needful as it was just that the law should take its course.

The terrible object lesson of the fourbranched gallows-tree may teach those who will learn in no other way that in a government by the people there is neither pretext for violence nor immunity for crimes against

OPEN THE DOORS TO THE TOILERS.

Gen. DI CESNOLA, director of the Metropolitan Museum, personally favors the Sunday opening. But he says additional expense is involved. Why so? What's the matter with closing the Museum on a week day in order that it may be opened on Sunday, the only day on which the working masses can attend? Open the doors to the toilers.

Yet the people would gladly pay the additional expense. There is a standing offer nder express sanction of law of an increase of \$5,000 in the city appropriation on condition of Sunday opening. This would be made larger if necessary.

Open the doors to the toilers.

The public desire for the Sunday opening is now much stronger than ever. It is to be hoped that the trustees may see their way clear to action in accordance with the general sentiment.

Open the doors to the toilers.

GERMANY'S WARLIKE PRINCE.

No one can foresee the full significance of the accession of Prince WILLIAM to the German throne, an event very likely to occur in the immediate future.

That a radical change in the policy of Gerwill follow seems to be ur ace William is young and impetuous, the idol of the German army and eager for distinction on the battle-field. While Emperor WILLIAM does not wish his last years disturbed by war, he is said to look with indifference on the moribund Crown Prince's pacific intentions, but with marked favor on his grandson's ambitious spirit.

France will have no difficulty in provoking hostilities with Prince WILLIAM on the throne. A hasty word, a blow, and ill-fated Europe will feel again the scourge of war.

LOOKING TOWARDS '88.

On the morning after election THE WORLD said that the Democratic victory in this State settled two things:

(1) That President CLEVELAND would be renominated by the Democrats. (2) That Mr. BLAINE would not be renominated by the Republicans.

This morning THE WORLD gives to the publie ample proof of the soundness of the first opinion. In response to its solicitation the Governors and prominent editors and politicians of a majority of the States have telegraphed their interpretation of the effect of the election.

The Democrats are a unit in saying that President CLEVELAND'S nomination is assured. The Republicans are divided as to BLAINE. But the logic of the situation will soon satisfy them their favorite is out of the

"Consequences are unpitying."

A GOVERNMENT OF LAW. Gov. OGLESEY tempered justice with mercy

in commuting the sentence of two of the condemned Anarchists to imprisonment for life. The real responsibility was with the law-

the people-made and people-approved law. But the Governor met the appeal made to him to interfere in the operation of the law with calmness, consideration and courage. His action will be commended by the sober

sentiment of the country.

BY THE PEOPLE.

The cry against "the governing classes," raised by the Anarchists, is an utterly false

The "governing classes" in this country are the people, and the whole people. If every citizen does not have a share in the actual government it is his own fault. The

5,000 Socialists who voted in Chicago the other day were among the "governing classes."

The rule of the majority is not oppression. It is the most perfect form of government the world has seen.

Those who oppose it want no rule but that of their ungoverned will.

NOW FOR TAX REDUCTION. There is one thing more needed to put the

stop the surplus by reducing the needless war

Democratic party in a proper and hopeful condition for the Presidential election. The Democratic House must pass a bill to

laxes. And it should do it "straightway."

The regular editions of THE EVENING World will contain a full description of the execution of the Anarchists from special cor-

Has it ever occurred to people who don't like this country, its institutions and laws, that steerage passage to other lands can be got very cheap?

That "strange Eastern bird." Massachu. sett's Mugwump, plumes his feathers and softly croaks: "I'm a good deal of a rooster. I am."

When the classes have six days at the Metropolitan Museum, why can not the masses have at least one?

Liberty and order-always and forever dependent upon each other.

THE HORSE DROVER'S BRIDE.

Miss Priggins Figures in a Story that is More Remantle than Her Manner.

[From the Savannah News.] f anecdotes, and never tires of telling them. He ecalls with clearness every instance of seeming mimportance which has transpired during his ca-

recalls with clearness every instance of seeming unimportance which has transpired during his career. He has beard speeches from the lips of Webster, Clay and Calhoun. He can almost repeat a speech he heard delivered by Henry Clay in a crowded street of Mason, when the orator predicted the civil war.

He was asked for a story, and, as his habit is, he had sat for a moment quietly smoking his pipe. As length he placed his pipe in his pocket and said:

"Well, I will tell you a real love story. It all happened twenty years before the war, when I was attending school at the Georgia University. At that time there existed among the proud Southerners no greater prejudice than that against horse drovers. A horse drover was considered little better than a horse thief. I met one day a young man of this class and, in spite of my share in the common prejudice, I was struck with his easy manner. I saw enough of him to come to the conclusion that he would grace anybody's parlor, so one day I saked him if he would not like to call on a young lady friend of mine. He said he would be gliad to do so, and that afternoon we made a call on Miss Priggins. We found that she had already two callers, young men of the town. I introduced my friend, the horse drover, and you would have been amused to have seen the countenance of the young men fail. Scarcely a half dozen words were exchanged before Miss Priggins's first callers made their exit. My friend took in the situation at once, but he had the good sense to not show it.

"After awhile he was turning music for Miss Priggins while she played upon the piano. When she had finished he was asked if he could not piay." I play sometimes, was his reply.

"Will you not play for us?" Miss Priggins then saked.
"He reluctantly consented. He took his posi-

"Will you not play for us?" Miss Priggins then asked.

"He reluctantly consented. He took his position in front of the instrument, and we were thrilled with music he made. He touched the keys of the plano with the ease and grace of a master, and when he had finished and refused to play more he had won the freendship of Miss Priggins, who was on his departure cordial in her invitation for him to call again.

"Well, he made several pleasant calls during list stay. He came back the next season, and before he left town he and Miss Priguins approached the young lady's father and asked his consent to their marriage.

"Since you both seem to desire it, I will not oppose your marriage, but if my daughter make a hard bed she must be upon it."

"It shall be as soft as feathers can make it," was the young man's pleasant rejoinder.

"I shail be as soft as feathers can make it,"
was the young man's pleasant rejoinder.
"The wedding was set for Sept. 10. When he
came for his bride every one was surprised at the
display he made. He wore an expensive suit and a
servant in livery drove two magnificent iron grays
to his fine carriage. Some one, made bold by curiosity, approached the servant and inquired who
the young man might be.
"Wy, sir, my master is de riches' man in
Kentuck', I 'xpect, sir. He owns de fines' farm in
de country, and 'pears to me ha' fo' Louisville."
"Further inquiry elicited the information that
the drover was really a man of means, who had
travelled extensively and had many accomplish-

nents. Suffice it to say, Miss Priggins was willing o accept the bed she had made."

SNAKES IN FORSYTH COUNTY.

A Dencon Whose Word is Good Relates a Very Remarkable Story. [From the Atlanta Constitution.]

Taylor Strickland, the negro who killed the horned spake some time ago near Armming, Ga. killed another a few days ago, evidently a mate to the first, and near the same place. It measured nine feet, had a bull-like head nearly as large as a calf's, and a four-inch horn on the end of its tail. An old darky standing by when the description was "Dat was 'er mighty small snake of its kind.

"Dat was 'er mighty small snake of its kind. I killed one down in de Chattahoochee bottom dat meaered thirteen feet, un had er hors seven inches, it had deadened all de timber on bof sides er river fu'rz yo' could see, I 'low dat was er biggest snake ever foun' in dis state."
"Humph! Yer knows mighty little 'bout snakes ef yo' tinks dat," said another white-haired old darkey, who looked disgusted at such a weak recital of reptile stories. "I kill er snake one time in South Georgia what was fifteen feet long und bigger 'roun en my body; it jes' eat all de hogs en chickens, un young calves in de settlement. One day it cum to de skool-aouse door un look in at de winder, un' dat skool was de quickes' absolved yo' eber did see. After dat all de white folks un niggars turned out wid gans un dogs, un sarched till dey found him. He was tryin' ter drag an old ox he'd kil'd down inter sn' old well wen dey shot him."

"Der wus er black snake run dis niggar one time," remarked another darkey who had been an attentive listener to the foregoing tales, "I wuz nahin' in de Highiower, un havin' mighty good luck, when I see a long pole er sorter floatin' down stream, well das didn't caislon no notis, I jis fish on, but might soon dat pole steck his head up right dar under me, un golly ! it wur no pole, it wur a snake wid er head long'es my arm. I les' jump back er bout fifteen feet un started across fields un fences wid that snake lookin' over my shouler all 'et time. he'd sort a turn up he head as if axin' why I didn't ran. He teas me dat way erbout four mile, un I happen to run pas' er big sycamore tree, un er snake wur so pizy lookin' up in my face he didn't notis de tree, un jis run right up to de top. When I look back, dar he wus, his head pintin' straight up, waitin' fo' me ter come down."

"'Is you member aw de chu'ch, sonney?" asked

Is you member aw de chu'ch, sonney ?" asked 'I s you member aw de chu'ch, sonney?" asked the first old darkey. 'Yes, sah; I'se er deacon. Why?" 'Kase dar wuz some feat'ers in dat narratiy dat seemed kind er 'jectionable. But if you's er dea-con, I know in course it's right."

The Fates Were Against Him.

(From the Boston Transcript.)
The experience of the man in Paris who attempted suicide by jumping from the Arc de Triomphe after taking a dose of poison, and was caught by a projecting spike and suspended in midair for a very bad quarter of an hour, lends the color of truth to a similar story which is good color of truth to a similar story which is good enough to be told awain, if it is old. Determined to be rid of life, a man took a dose of poison, put vis neck late a coose fastened to a scaffold on the edge of a cliff, held a pistol to his head, and as he jumped pulsed the trigger. His theory was that if the poison was not effectual the rojes would be, if the rojes broke the sea would awhilew him, and there was also the chance that the pistol would do the cusiness. But the fates were against him. As he jumped off his aim missed and the bullet cut the roje; he fell into the sea, but was rescued by a passing boat, while the water he had swallowed acted as an emetic, and, the poison being rejected, his life was saved.

HANGED!

other fields were out. They taked of the Waterloo to capital, and were frenzied with the flush of
enthusiasm. This was the time for the Anarchists, for the strikers were nearly all foreigners, and the red ribnon was worn in the buttonhole of nearly every striker.

Over 12,000 of the strikers gathered on Blue
Island avenue on May 5, and incendiary speeches
were listened to with eagerness. August hyles
was there and harangued the crowd recklessly
from the top of a freight-car. His speech was incendiary and directed particularly to the McCormicks.

micks.

At its close there was a mighty veil of "On to McCormick's!" from ten thousand throats, and the mob started for the big reaper works. They drove away the single policeman there with a storm of stones, and had battered out as it he windows in the factory when police squads began to arrive in patrol wagons. There, was a hand-to-hand fight between the mob and 100 policemen, is which two policemen and six rioters were wounded. Eleven rioters were arrested.

were arrested.

Spies meantime, having seen the effect of his speech, with gleeful satisfaction got leisurely down from the car and went to his office. He wrote the famous "Revenge" circular next morning, and followed it with a flaming nand-bill as follows:

"Great mass-needing to-night at 7.3 o'clock at the Haymarket, Randolph street, between Despiaines and Haisted. Good speakers will be present to denounce the latest atrocious acts of the police, the shooting of our fellow-workmen yesterday afternoon."

The Arbeiter-Zeitung called upon the working-men to avenge their "brethren" who had been shot down at the instigation of the "capitalistic

THE DREADFUL STORY OF BLOODSHED.

How the Pelicemen Died Who Fought Anarchists in Chicago Streets.

The workingmen of Chicago were now steeped in excitement. The atmosphere of the great city was pregnant with the promise of trouble. For orty -eight hours following the simultaneous strike of 80,000 men and women the streets had been the scene of little gatherings of angry people. Speeches were being made on every corner, from every horse-block and in every saloon. The speeche were pitched in a key of discord. The speakers were in the main born agitators, men and women born and reared in discontent, generally, like the srch-Auarchists, shiftiess, lasy mortals, little re-moved from beasts. They fed and grew fat on



MURDERED OFFICER BARRETT AND WIFE.

MURDERED OFFICER BARRETT AND WIFE.

There was a feeling of insecurity among the lawabiding people of Chicago and an uneasiness which
increased momentarily. There were all sorts of
rumors affoat, and it was generally believed that
trouble would begin and violence follow threats at
the Haymarket meeting. The Chief of Police prepared as best he might for trouble. Strong and
strongly armed details or police were secretly
placed hard by the place of the meeting. At 8
o'clock a large crowd had gathered in the Haymarket in a dimly lighted place, near a number of
trucks, and August Spies started the meeting with
a speech from a truck. His speech had been a
rambiling talk about the labor problem for a long trucks, and August Spies started the meeting with a speech from a truck. His speech had been a rambling talk about the labor problem for a long time. Then suddenly he shifted. He said:

"What means this display of Gailing guns, cannons, bayonets, patrol wagons and cluis? What means the calling out of the militia? Is it an enertainment for you, gentlemen? There are 25,000 or 30,000 families in Chicago suffering starvation to-day because husbands and fathers are not men enough to stand up for their rights."

Loud cheers followed this speech and cries of "The lake!" and "The rope!" were heard from hourse throats.

Parsons followed in a rather moderate speech, and Sam Fielden made the third and last address. He was loud, blatant and reckless in his utterance. He said:



MURDERED OFFICER HANSEN AND WIFE. "We who come here to address you are Socialistic rebels to the law. Legislation will never help you, men. When the rich man understands that it is not healthy to live among a lot of discontented workmen we shall be able to get legislation, and pate before."

Fielden's speech, like the others, seemed to be Fielden's speech, like the others, seemed to be largely to consume time, for its almost an axion that the midnight hour is pregnant with wickedness. It was 10.90 o'clock when a squad of 150 police officers left a near-by station and passed near and in view of the speaker. The first line halted opposite the wavon on which he stodil. They were headed by Inspector Bonfeld and Capt. Ward. The police marched into the crowd, sweeping to the pavement and pressing it before them. A hait was ordered near Fielden's wagon, and then Capt. Ward oried: "In the name of the State of Illinois I command this crowd to disperse!"

THE BOMB'S PATAL PORCE. Almost simultaneously with this command a spluttering spark of fire described an arch in the dense black air from the opening of an alley and over the speakers' wagon. The flight of the spark ended directly in the middle of the street between the first two double columns of police. The instant that it struck the ground it exploded with a terrible sullen roor.

that it struck the ground it exploses what a terriore
sullen roar.

It was the bomb. It did fearful work. Twentynine men fell to the ground, mangled and groaning from horrible wounds. A Gating gun could
not have cut a wider awath than did this awful
weapon in the police lines. A scene of horrer too
terrible for description followed. The police recovered quickly. No orders were needed to fire.
In an instant every revolver was out and every
wan shot to gill.



MURDERED OFFICER REDDIN AND WIPE.

MURDERED OFFICER REDDIN AND WIFE.

The crowd seemed paralyzed for a moment, but with pistoi-shots cracking like the tatoo of a drum and bullets singing in the air, the mob gave one wild yell and plunged into the darkness, running in all directions, yelling with rage and fear. Men were knocked down and trampled under foot, and those that were nearest to the police received the fire of the revolvers.

In thirty seconds the streets about the scene of the explosion were cleared, save for some sixty men who had fallen wounded to the ground. The centre of the street was full of writings, groaning men. Wounded men had run half a block, a block, three blocks, and then fallen down. Others dragged themselves into alleyways. Trails of blood leading from the battle-field in all directions told of wounded Anarchists who had crawled off to their dens, desperate from the loss of blood and deadly fear of arrest and vengeance from the police. The police station to which the wounded were removed looked like a veritable slaughter-house.

The excitement following this practical test of the test of the test of Anarchism spread from one end of the world to the other. After some delay six men, including Fielden, were arrested and Parsons voluntarily surrendered. Schnaebele, the man who is supposed to have actually thrown the bomb, escaped.

SKETCHES OF THE ANARCHISTS.

Only One of Them Native Born, and He Was from Massachusetts.

The events which have just culminated in the execution of the Anarchists date back for several years. But the awful tragedy by which seven poicemen were horribly mutilated and lost their lives and sixty persons were wounded by a bomb throws in the midst of an immense throng of people-the Haymarket riot—occurred May 4, 1886.

For two years previous to this wholesale homi-

cide Michael Schwab, August Spies, A. R. Parsons, Samuel Fielden, George Engel, Adolph Fischer, Louis Lingg and Oscar Neebe had been constantly under the eye of the police. They were all foreign importations to America except Parsons, who is a native of Massachuseits.

August Spies, the leader of the Anarchists, is a German. He came to this country when sixteen years of age, and is now thirty-two. He has had little schooling, but has siways been a studen

after his own fashion. At twenty he had learned and discarded the trade of saudier and tramped for two years through the West and South. At twenty-four he returned to Chicago and assumed the role of politician, and, as a leader of the Socialists, delivered many speeches and built up that parry so that they polied over 10,000 votes for their candidate for Mayor, Dr. Krinst Schmidt. There was no Anarchistic party then, and Spies became manager of the Arbetter Zeitung, the organ of the Socialists, which had a large circulation and great influence with the workingmen. Spies gradually moulded the paper into an Anarchistic sheet after the style of Herr Most's Frethett. Most and Spies were bosom friends and composed a mutual admiration society. The Arbetter Zeitung printed Most's instructions as to how to make dynamite bombs, and advised the "tolling masses" to arm themselves against their enemies, the "wage-slave cirvers" and to "spare no one; nor wife nor child in the great struggle for freedom," which was about to occur. This course destroyed the influence and decimated the circulation of the paper, but brought many converts to the Anarchistic idea and bore its legitimate fruit in the Harmarket tragedy. Spier's hatred of the police was intensified by the Killing of his good-for-nothing younger brother, william spies, by a policeman in 1884. William was a leader in a fight two months before his death is which a farmer near Chicago was killed, but Spies was acquitted of the crime. He was shot while resisting arrest and August yowed vengeance upon the police. The outcome is an expert shot with the pistol, but is so big a coward that he aimost faints at the sight of blood. He was a single man, unless his proxy marriage to Nina Van Zandt counts.

Parsons is forty-five years old. He edited a paper called the Alurm at one time. In it he gave direction

He was a single man, unless his proxy marriage to Nina Van Zandt counts.

Parsons also forty-five years old. He edited a paper called the Alarm at one time. In it he gave directions for the manufacture of explosives and how to throw bombs, and advocated the destruction of society. He was at one time a scout in Teams and is a "dead shot," lie has never overburdened himself with work, but is a born agitator. His wife is quite as ardent in anarchism, and has addressed suddeness in this city within a year in behalf of the condemned Anarchists of Chicago. Sie has negro or Indian blood in her veins. She is a good speaker, is an earnest denunciator of society and makes vague appesis to arms.

Sam Fleiden was a native of Lincoinshire, England, forty years old. He worked in a cotton millifrom his ninth year till he reached his majority. He joined the Westeyan Methodist Episcopa Canrich, and was a Sanday-school superintendent at eighteen and alterwards a preacher. He came to America in 1869, lived three years in Cleveland, and since 1869 in Chicago. Fleiden was the brightest of the Anarchists and had a woebegone little wife,; who suffered terribly during the strain of the past month.

George Engel was born in Cassel, Hesse, in 1859,

wife,; who suffered terribly during the strain of the past month.

George Engel was born in Cassel, Hesse, in 1899, and came to America in 1872. He has always been a Socialist of the violent type and was business manager of the Arbeiter-Zeiting.

Michael Schwab was a native of Livaria, thirty-four years of age. He was fairly well educated, and learned the bookinder's trude in Germany, occoming a German Socialist in 1898. He infloted himself on America in 1879, living ayear or two at Milwaukee and since at Chroage, where he, too, was a writer on the Arbeiter-Zeiting.

Adolph Fischer, twenty-nine years old, has lived in America uffeen years. He was a printer on the Arbeiter-Zeitung. He is married and has two children.

Oscar Noebe is also a German. He is now serv-Cacar Noebe is also a German. He is now serving a fifeen-years' sentence in the pentientiary for his connection with the Haymarket rot.

Louis Liugg, the dynamiter, paramount of all, who fittingly ended his life with a fulminating dynamite cap yesterday, was the youngest member of the fraternity. He was only 23 years of age, He was born in Baden, Germany, where he received a common school education. He came to America three years ago, and has been identified with the Abarchists ever since. He is thought to have been insain.

THE TRIAL AND CONVICTION.

Every Effort Made to Obstruct the the Pre-

The trial of August Spies, A. R. Parsons, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, George Engel, Louis Lingg and Adolph Fischer was commenced before Judge Gary in the Criminal Cours of Chicago, June 21, 1886, and the work of selecting a jury consumed four weeks. The jury was sworn July 18, and on July 80 the prosecution rested. It took the defense till Aug. 10 to get in their testimony, and the closing addresses and the charge of Judge Gary were not completed till Aug. 19, when the case was given to the jury. They returned a verdict of murder in the first degree against all the men the next day, and Judge Gary imposed the death sentence upon them Saturday, Oct. 9, the time between having been consumed by argument on a motion of the counsel for a new trial for the prisoners and the remarkable speeches of the men in reply to the question, "What have you to say why the sentence of death should not be proounced against you?"

Sples read a manuscript charging that the jury ad been organized to convict; that the principal witnesses for the prosecution, Malvern M. Thomp son and Gilmer, were the accomplices of the State Attorney and Inspector Bonfield, who were guilty of a conspiracy to commit murder. He defended

ocialism and shricked: "I shall die proudly, defiantly, for the cause of ustice. There is Socrates, there is Galileo, there is Christ-the number cannot be estimated of those who have trodden in these paths, and we are ready to follow them." Schwab, Neebe and Fischer made similar addresses. In spite of the caution of Mr. Solomon, one of their attorneys, Schwab admitted his connection with the "Revenge" circular, calling the Haymarket meeting. At the conclusion of a flerce speech Lings said: "I die willing won th

gallows with the same contempt that I have for your laws."

The Anarchists had depended on the belief that no legal liability would attach to anybody who did not actually handle the murderous instrument. Great was their consternation when Judge Gary ruled that all who were connected in acts conruled that all who were connected in acts consciously and designedly leading to the killing were alike guilty of murder. It was for the jury to decide whether the act of the accused led up naturally and by design to violence and the murders. The secret preparation of bombs, the mutual exhorisations to kill the police, and the chain of conspiracy, from the midnight meetings of the assammad down to the tragedy in the Haymarket square, were brought to light, and it was made clear that if such acts could be committed and no one punished except the person who actually did the killing—the mere tool in the hands of the conspirators—then society would be at the mercy of the disciples of Herr Johann Most.

Leonard Swett, Capt. W. P. Black and Sigmund Zeisler, counsel for the Anarchists, argued for a reversal of Judgment and a new trial before the Supreme Court of Illinois at Ottawa, March 17 and 18 last, George Ingham, Attorney-General Huat and State Attorney Grinnell opposing for the State. Three printed volumes of argument were also submitted. On Sept. 14 the Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the lower Court and ordered the execution of the men, Nov. 11. The Court held that peaceful assemblage was always lawful, but that these men had been clearly proven to be leaders of the "Red Flag;" that they were all present at the Haymarket meeting, and that that, like the other Communistic meetings led by them, had not been lawful. ALL APPEAL WAS VAIN.

at the Haymarket meeting, and that that, like the other Communistic meetings led by them, had not been lawful.

On O.t. 31 den. Roger A. Pryor, who had been enlisted on behalf of the condemned men, made an application to the United States Supreme Court for writes of error, relying on points involving Fuderal questions which would give this court jurisdiction in the cases. They were that the law of Illinois renders it possible to try prisoners with prejudiced jurors, and that it was done in this case, which was obnexious to the Constitution; that the prisoners were compelled to testify against themselves, and that criminating evidence was obtained from their private desks without search warrents, in violation of the constitutional provision that a manshall not be deprived of life, &c., without due process of law.

Arguments were made by J. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, and Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. Astorney, Ceneral Hunt and State Astorney Grinnell, of Limois, opposed, and Nov. 2 Chief Justice Waite delivered the decision of the full Court denying the application, and all hope for the condemned men was anandoned, though afternous efforts were made in their behalf to obtain persion or commutation of their sentences to imprisonment for life from Gov. Ogl. soy, of Illinois. Petitions have been sent to Gov. Oglesby by the bushel, and hundreds of people have journeyed to the capital to plead with him personally. A selly sympathy has been generated by the tedious process of the law and many people who should know better have talked against the execution of the seven murderous conspirators as a legal or political murder, assuming that the death penalty was indicted for meeting to express opinions varying from the accepted ones.

Ninn's Foolish Infatuation. One of the wierd circumstances in this mos

famous case of the century was the insane infatua tion which Miss Nina Clarke Van Zandt professed to have conceived for August Spies while the trial wa n progress. She was one of a curious crowd in court one day, saw Spies, and says she love ! hir on sight. She in isted on marrying him, but this was not permitted by the authorities, so she obsined a proxy from a justice for her lover, naming Ferdinand Spies, a married brother of the prisoner, as the person who might act as the proxy of August. On January 20, 1857. Nina Van Zandt and Ferdinand went through the performance of being married, only that, Ferdinand answered for

LAST NIGHT IN THE JAIL.

What Was Done and How the Condemned Men Passed Their Time

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. CHICAGO, Nov. 11.-The last death watch on the prisoners began at 6.10 last night. Two guards aat in front of each cell, looking directly into it all the time, and never taking their eyes off the prisoners. Parsons seemed to be easier in mind than any of the others. He paced to and fro smoking a cigar as caimly as if he had the opportunity of consum-

ELWOLF TOLLETTO

OPEN THE DOORS.

The Voice of New York to the Trustees of

the Metropolitan Museum.

LOVE LIGHTS THEIR WAY.

Struggles of a Young Married Couple to

Keep the Wolf from the Door.

[From the Milesquikes Bentinel,]

who have found it up-hill work to get along in the

world. They came here two or three months ago

to find work, having been married but a few days. The parents of both are well-to-do people and it

was no runaway match, for two pairs of paternal

hands were laid on their heads in blessing when

they plighted their troth. In fact, the young Bene-

dict's father manifested his good will by giving him \$1,000 in cold cash, and told him to buy a farm

with it. The next Sunday they took a buggy ride,

and when they stepped out from the vehicle the

young man found that he had lost his money. A

distracted search was made, but the person who had picked up the purse haon't taken the trouble to advertise the fact very extensively. Not daring to tell his father that he had lost the money,

bake bread?" she was asked.

She sadly said she couldn't. Other questions elicited the fact that she didn't know enough about

ney have earned \$1,000 and can go back to the old

Mrs. Cleveland is said to have been an exper-

With some people it may knock a little of the

romance out of the word Pocohoutas to know that

An Iona, Mich., man lost a hog two months ago

Tulane University, at New Orleans, has given

ts sanction to the Volapük, and lectures on the new

language will be included in the course of instruc-

Last Wednesday was the ninety-fourth anniver-

sary of the execution of Mme. Roland, the woman

who more than any other person was the embodi-

ment of the highest and best elements of the

Jack Nash, a printer employed in the office of the

Smithville (Ga.) News, was one of the party who

captured Jeff Davis at the close of the war. He

took charge of Miss Winnie Davis, then a very

A Warrenton, Ga., boy of twelve received

yearling from his father last January. By shrowd

trading he has since made it yield him four goats,

better yearling, \$25 in cash and enough besides

Coal-tar put up in tiny tablets or in finid form to

slowly coming into use in England for sweetening

tea and coffee. It is less bulky than sugar and is

said to be entirely harmless to diabetic and other

The past week was an extraordinary one for the

killing of game in Penusylvania. In one day at

Columbia, in Lancaster County, 2,500 wild ducks

kets were glutted and canvas backs went begging

ondon and once Governor of Connecticut,

was a ragged little newsboy on the streets when

the wealthy Mr. Waller, of New London, met him,

adopted him and gave him the education that was

A valuable relic of the mound-builders was re

ently ploughed up in a field near Dadesville, Ala.

It has the body and neck of a duck or other water

fowl, and the face is that of a human being. The

image is made of soft, green stone and is exquis-

itely carved. It has been sold to a Pittsburg col-

The name Wisconsin is said to be derived by a

which sprang to the lips of the Jesuit boatman

when he reached the Wisconsin River rapids. This ecame successively Ous-orn-to-san, Ousconsan,

Mrs. Frances Butler is the county Superintendent

of Schools of Alturos County, Idelo, and she at

tends to her ardnous duties as well as any man

could. She has just returned from an inspection

tour that covered 500 miles, and which forced her

ling by stage coach and in the saddle.

to climb mountains and cross lava-beds, travel-

Remarkably Successful.

[From Puck.; Reporter (to eminent Physician)—Anything new

Eminent Physician-Oh-um-ah, yes-an opera

the making of the future Governor.

invalids to whom sugar is strictly forbidden.

tion at the university during the winter.

French Revolution.

at 50 cents a pair.

lector for \$250.

Wisconsan and Wisconsin.

his morning, Doctor?

young child, at the time.

to pay for five months' schooling.

tricycle rider during her college days.

it is the Indian term for "tomboy."

FIGS AND THISTLES.

ing a hundred boxes.

Ex-Sheriff Hanchett came into the jall about the state of the

ing a hundred boxes.

Ex-Sheriff Hanchett came into the jail about 9 o'clock, and after looking through the cells held a short conference with Sheriff Matson. The discussion was in regard to the details of the execution, but its result was kept secret.

By 10 o'clock hast night everything had quieted down in jail.

From the great cell-bouse nothing could be heard except the occasional cough of a man, the sound of a prisoner's moan or groan in his sleep and the rattling of the heavy keys in the look, wielded by Charles Gross, the strongest and biggest deputy on Sheriff Matson's force. The kevs ratiled often, too, and every time the harsh, grating noise went with a resounding echo through the vast building. The frequent clangings of the cage were caused by the numerous changes made in the death watches and the requirements of deputies and carpenters employed upon the ghastly work of completing the gailows. Seth Hanchett, the ex-Sheriff, supervised the putting of the machinery of death, running to and fro between "death's corner" in the northeast corner of the jail and the jeilor's private office where Matson held forth. The great good-hearted Sheriff was visibly moved, though he tried very hard to appear caim and collected.

"Will the relatives of the domed men be ad-

NO MORE PAREWELLS. "Will the relatives of the doomed men be mitted to say farewell before the execution?" was asked.

"Will the relatives of the doomed men be admitted to say farewell before the execution?" he was aked.

"Oh." was the weary reply; "I think they said good-by this evening. It would befor no purpose to repeat the sad scene unnecessarily."

Mrs. Parsons stood in the outer hall of the Criminal Court building, the very picture of disconsolation and despair. She did not attempt to get admission for a look at her husband and fiaturally she was not invited. After standing around for ten minutes between the police officers and the guards she left, having spoken no word to any one. Her every move was watched with argus eyes by the officers, who knew the determined and desperate character of the woman. She was sliently shadowed when she left the building, disappearing in the direction of Charles street.

In the outer jail office there was a scene of restless activity. A full score of reporters were squatting in every conceivable position on the chairs, the floor, and even on the doings of the doomed men to more or less graphic accounts. All the old-time deputies (leveland, Kilday, Hubbard, Gleason, Morgan, Hildebrand and others were on hand and beguiled time by relating incidents of former executions in Cook County. Occasionally a laugh would be raised at some ludicrous episode, but it quickly died away in the sombre surroundings.

August Spies was the first one to retire. He threw himself upon his couch at 10.30, clad in the fiancei shirt which he has worn of late and a pair of trosers. He turned his face to the wall, so that his features could not be observed by the guards. Up to midnight dhe never move, but the irregular movements of his chost indicated that he did not sleep. What his features could not be open the country of the server of the server of the wall, so that his features could not be open the country of the server of the confidence of the server of the server of the confidence of the server of th trouble to advertise the fact very extensively. Not guilted items in the guilted daring to tell his father that he had loat the money, the young man agreed with his wife that they should go as far away as the money they had would take them and try to earn the money back before returning home. They found they had just they came. When they had been here a week they found that making a living in a hard, cruel world was not like lying down on a feather bed and having the old folks take care of bed and having the old folks take care of the was at the man and bits wife wanted a particular of the "want" column to tell an inquiring public that a man and bits wife wanted a position together, the one as cook or domestic, the other as gardener or hostier or utility man about the bones. It happened that just such a couple was wanted about that time at the Mitchell farm is the death of the "can you bake bread?" she was asked. aged and grief-stricken mother and a unwedded bride, are conjectural. TALKING UNTIL MIDNIGHT.

Parsons, Engel and Fisher brought their chairs close to the grated doors of their ceils and chatted with their guards. At midnisht they had not yet retired. What they said nobody but the men they talked with know, because the death line for everyone but officials was drawn at the door leading to the cage. An exception was made in the case of Lieut.-Gov. Smith, who came in shortly before 11 o'clock. This dignitary was accompanied by Gen. Fitzsimons, Commander of the First Brigade; Lieut.-Col, Thomas Clarke, Inspector of Rifle Practice; Lieut.-Col. Buchanan, Commissary; Lieut.-Col. Puchanan, Commissary; Lieut.-Col. Suchanan, College Lieut.-Col. Suchanan, College Lieut.-Col. Sucha She sadly said she couldn't. Other questions elicited the fact that she didn't know enough about cooking to boil eggs, and so, of course, there was no job for her at the farm. Determined to live or starve together, the husband threw up his job too. It became necessary for the couple to change boarding houses, and in this operation they left their trunks behind. When shally things looked pretty desperate for them, they decided that perhaps, after all, they could not get places jointly, and the girl accepted a situation in a west side family as second girl. The husband made up his mind that he couldn't get a job in Milwaukee and determined to go to Oshkosh. He had no money, and so one sine morning he started on foot for the home of the basebail champions. When he came to the stockyards, just beyond the city limits, he was gratified to find that he could get a place there, and he went to work at once. He works there yet and his wife is now employed in a laundry. The curious feature of the affair is that through all their trouble they have never fairleted in their resolution never to write home until they have earned \$1,000 and can go back to the old

"Simply looking over the ground. There is nothing else to say," was the General's reply, gives with military briefness and promptness, when he was asked as to the purpose of the night visit,

The affable gentleman and brave old soldier was in citizens clothes like his retinue, but his shot style of answers made it apparent to those wh knew that he meant business.

knew that he meant business.

Lieut.-Gov. Simith was equally uncommunicative, and it was, of course, useless to ask the officers and in was, of course, useless to ask the officers anking under the commander of the brigade.

Incidentally it was learned that both regiments of infantry, as well as Major Tobey's battery, will be at their respective armories with daybreak, ready for action.

Lieut.-Gov. Smith has rull power to act delegated to him by Gov. Oglesby for this occasion.

During the night Engel was cheerful and contented, and at times even wity. When Sheriff Matson told him of the Governor's decision he merely said: 'I did not expect more. I am satisfied and I will go to the gallows as fearlessly as I have been in the habit of going to be hung."

Fielden's Record in Pittsburg.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Pittsburg, Nov. 11.—Much indignation is felt here over the commutation of Fielden's death senup an Anagchistic revolt in the city. On Washing ton's Birthday a meeting of Anarchists was held in ton's Birthday a meeting of Anarchists was held in a Penusylvania avenue saloon to listen to Gersuch and Fielden. They made an inflammatory harangue. Fielden was asked if he would use dynamite and he replied in the following words: "We will not hesitate to use anything when the time arrives. A revolution is near at hand. It must come. We want to abolish the present system of government. Some one must suffer in every reform. Lives must be sacrificed. I am in favor of the quickest means for the accomplisament of our purpose." At this meeting ten Anarchist groups were organized, but there are not now twenty Anarchists in the city.

A NEW PLAY AT THE MADISON SQUARE.

A. M. Patmer's admirable company present

"The Martyr " to a large audience at son Square Theatre last night, and if the play is not exactly of the sort that the patrons of the cosy little house expect to find, it is certainly worth seeing. As before stated two other versions of ' The Martyr " have been seen in this city, but both cases a star has been conspicuous and the rest of the company hopelessiy stupid. "The Martyr" is extremely emotional, but the emotion is all wrong. It ought not to be there, it could easily be prevented, and consequently sympathy cannot be indiscriminately given to Mme. de Moray. This lady discovers that her mother has an illigitimate son, by the visit of that young man, who demands money for silence. The brother and sister are seen together and the husband-oh! idiotitheatrica: husband-becomes jealous. Then Mme. de Moray, rather than say who her visitor really is asserts that he is her lover. The husband and wife separate. There is plenty of misery and desolation, and the martyr cannot complain that she has done badly from the standpoint of wretchedness. No one can thoroughly sympathize with this woman. The world is miserable enough. There is no need for Mme. d Moray to make it worse, when a few words spoken to her husband, whose confidence she could command, would have set things right. Mrs. Agnes Booth was Mme, de Moray, and she did all she could for the misguided woman. Alexander Salvini made as very effective Italian adventurer. By the by, why doesn't the Italian Consul arise in wrath and protest against the indiscriminate use of his proteges as viliains on the stager Mrs. Phillips gave a splen-did impersonation of Mms. de Moray's mother and Miss Annie Russell was the bright reature of the evening as Pauliete, Mms. de Moray's daughter. Mrs. James Brown Potter dld not produce

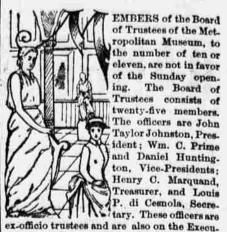
"Loyal Love " last night as she intended doing. She played "Faustine"-Dockstader calls 'Prostine "-to a fairly good house, which gave her a recall at the end of the second act. Mrs. Potter's acting has improved since her debut, though she still weeps f om her forenead. "Loyal Love" will be given an Monday with Kyrle Bellow and Joseph Haworth in the cast.

Lucky for Him.

(From Puck.)
"Ah, me," he sighed, "if is a cold world. The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust !" "Yes, John," said his wife, "and that ought to be a source of great consolation to you. You have no reason to complain." THROW OPEN THE MUSEUM

WORKING PEOPLE OUGHT TO HAVE A CHANCE TO VISIT IT.

Comptroller Loew in Favor of Opening the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Sunday President Huntington, of the National Academy, Thinks All Places of Amuse-



ex-officio trustees and are also on the Executive Committee ex-officio. The Comptroller of the City of New York, Mr. Edward V.

of the City of New York, Mr. Edward V. Loew; the President of the Department of Public Works, Mr. Matthew C. D. Borden, and the President of the National Academy of Design, Mr. Daniel Huntington, are also ex-officio trustees.

The other gentlemen on the Board are Cornelius Vanderbilt, Richard M. Hunt, F. W. Rhinelander, Salem H. Wales, Joseph W. Drexel, D. O. Mills, S. L. M. Barlow, Samuel P. Avery, Heber R. Bishop, Rutherford Stuyvesant, William E. Dodge, Joseph H. Choate, Robert Hoe, George William Curtis, William R. Ware, Richard Butler, Theodors Weston, William L. Andrews, John Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, and John Bigelow.

Gen. di Cesnola is almost the only officer of those for this year who is personally inclined to open the Museum on Sunday, About half of the other trustees are also favorable to this innovation. Richard M. Hunt, the well-known architect, and Joseph H. Choate are among the warmest advocates for it, while Vice-President William C. Prime and William E. Dodge are credited with being the most strongly opposed to the movement. being the most strongly opposed to the move

ment.

Comptroller Loew told The Evening World Feporter that he favored the Sunday opening. Mr. Johnston, President of the Metropolitan Museum, who has for years been intimately associated with it, is in rather delicate health. He did not care to talk upon the subject. It is well known, however, that he has always been opposed to opening the Museum on Sunday.

Mr. Huntington, President of the National Academy, talked on the subject with the reporter. "I am opposed to it," he said. "I think Sunday should be devoted to religious purposes. It is hard enough to get people

reporter. "I am opposed to it," he said. "I think Sunday should be devoted to religious purposes. It is hard enough to get people to church without supplying attractions which will help to draw them away from it. The argument that Sunday is the only time poor people can visit the Museum would be met if the galleries were thrown open two evenings in the week free. The electric light would furnish all the illumination necessary. There has been, and is, talk of doing this." "What are the grounds on which the trustees base their opposition to the Sunday opening?" was asked.

"They are different with the different ones," replied Mr. Huntington. "With several a religious feeling is the fundamental one. Others oppose the opening on the ground of expediency. They think that it might deprive the Museum of donations, or that some of the trustees would withdraw if this were done. Some are moved a little by the extra expense. Those who are opposed from some reason of expediency would he extra expense. Those who are oppo the extra expense. Inose who are opposed from some reason of expediency would doubtless desire it if they foresaw no unpleasant consequences."

"Have any bequests been made with the proviso that the Museum shall not be open

proviso that the Museum shall not be open on Sunday?"

"I believe that Robert L. Stuart and his brother Alexander left two or three thousands with that condition. There are, however, some large bequests which might be affected by the Sunday opening, and possibly that has been of weight with some. Then there is so strong a prejudice against it with some of the trustees that if it were carried they might withdraw.

withdraw.

"These, you see, are motives of expediency, and so long as the trustees have to see to getting the money to keep the Museum running they have a perfect right to look to their sources of revenue. But my own opposition to it is on religious grounds. I have the feeling, perhaps due to early education, that

feeling, perhaps due to early education, that Sunday should be set aside to the Lord. It is his day, and one should not take it for himself.

"The time will come, however, without doubt, when the Museum will be opened. I think that the theatres and concert-halls and all places of amusement will be in full swing in New York on Sundays. That is the drift; things are tending that way, and people look on the Sunday as a day for amusement only. However, if it were carried by a majority of votes, I should say nothing. It is seldom that there is a full meeting of the Board. The best way would be to write to each member and simply ask him if he was in favor or was opposed to opening the Museum on Sundays."

Mr. Herain Hitchcock, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, declined to speak on the subject. "When we have brought the matter to a conclusion," said he, "it will be time enough to let the public know. I don't think it advisable to speak about the subject till then."

TALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

Mrs. L. P. Morton and her five daughters, will sail to-morrow for Europe. Mr. Anthon and Miss Margaret Anthon are ex-

pected home next week, after summering abroad.

A reception was given on Tuesday by Mrs. A. M.

Lawton, of 255 West Fifty-first street, in honor of f all varieties were shot near the dam. The marher daughter's marriage. Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander, née Paddock, will sail during December for Europe, where they Thomas M. Waller, now Consul-General at

will make a very short stay. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watrous will be accompanied by Mrs. A. S. Coombs on their European

trip. They will sail next Wednesday. Ex-Senator William Cauldwell gave a supper party on Tuesday evening at his home in Morrisania in honor of his son, M. L. G. Cauldwell, who sailed on Wedne-day for Europe.

Mr. Philip L. Livingston will live at the St. Nicholas club-house this winter during the absence of his mother, Mrs. L. Livingston, of 5 East Fifty-third street, who sails to-morrow on the Etroria.

peculiar process of evolution from the French phrase, Ou est os qu'on descend? the question The marriage of Mr. Louis H. Schultz, son of Jackson S. Schultz, and Miss Mary Clark Reed, will take place next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the Church of the Puritans, One Hundred and Thirtieth street. The invitations for the cotillons on the evenings

of Dec. 15, Jan. 19 and Feb. 6 have already been sent out. Mrs. Walker Breese Smith, Mrs. Coleman Drayton, Mrs. Artnur Welman and Mrs. F. R. Jones are the committee. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goffe, jr., noe Hodgman, will receive their friends at their new home in this city on their return from their wedding journey to

letic Club, of which the bridegroom is a member, sent them a bridal present of a chest of silver. Her First Sponge Cake.

Richmond. The governors of the New York Ath-

[From Judgs.] He—How kind of you, darling! I will always

Einnest Physician Condition and Jessian opera-tion at the Cheek and Chin Hospital, one of the most wonderful known to aclence. I took out the inner lining of a man's pericardiam, put three sutches in it, and restored it. Patient fived twenty-minutes. A most rare and successful case i keep it before me. She-What do you mean? Why don't you eat it? He-Est it? Great Scott! I thought it was a